

SRI BHAKTI SIDDHANTA

TELLS
OF

THE GRAND PROCESSION

ONE SUMMER EVENING AS THE SUN
TRACES ITS IMMEMORIAL PATH DOWN BEYOND
THE WESTERN HILLS, THE GREAT SAINT,
BHAKTI SIDDHANTA SARASWATI, SITS WITH
A FEW DISCIPLES BESIDE AN OPEN FIRE...

SWAMIJI?

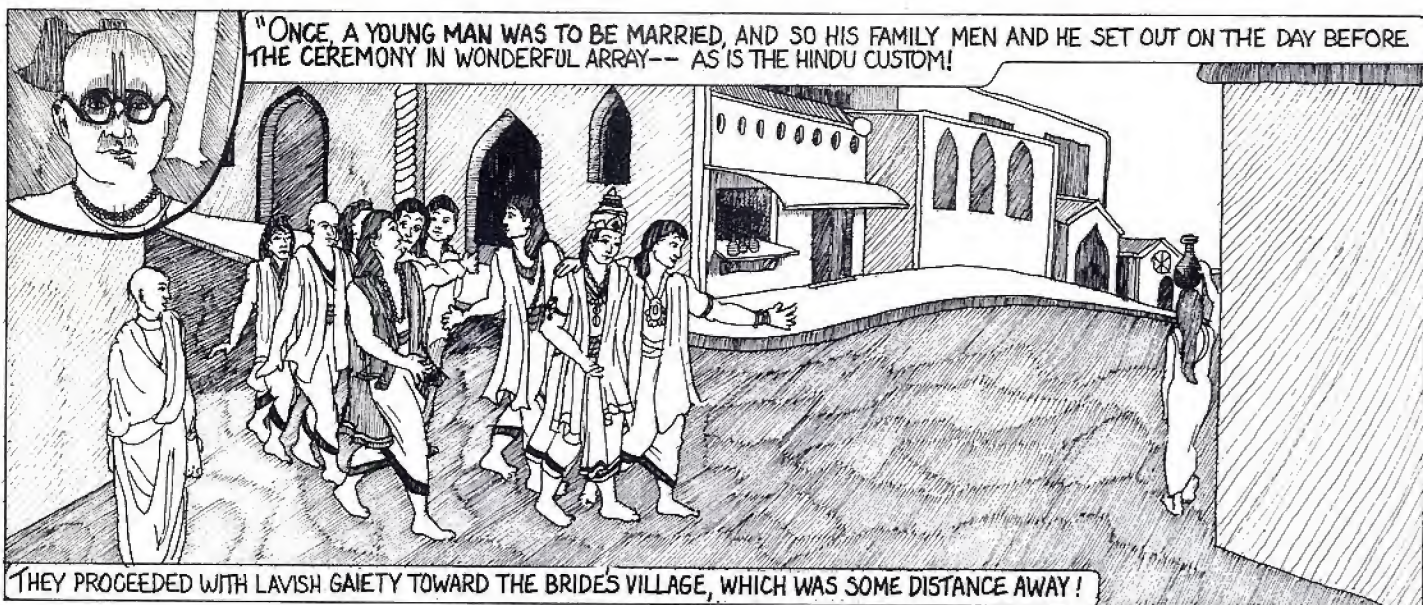
YES, KAMAL?

I OFTEN SEE TWO
MEN TRY WITH EQUAL
DETERMINATION
TO REACH THE STATE
OF KRISHNA CONSCIOUSNESS!

YET-ONE FAILS AND
THE OTHER SUCCEEDS!
HOW IS THIS?

YES, KAMAL--
I UNDERSTAND YOUR
PUZZLEMENT!

LET ME ANSWER
YOU WITH A STORY--
THE STORY OF
THE GRAND PROCESSION!





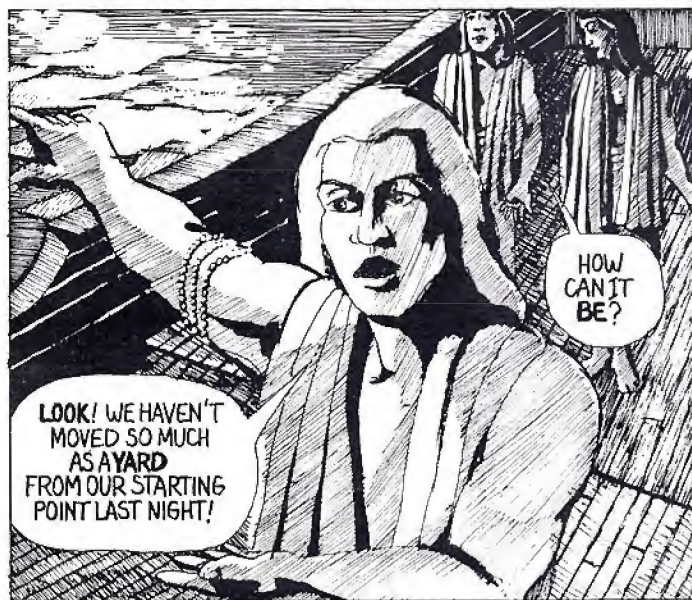
"BUT THEN, WHEN MORNING BROKE UPON THEM..."



YAWN
WHA--?
WHAT IS THE
MEANING OF THIS!!

I-- I JUST CAN'T
UNDERSTAND IT!

EH?
WHAT'S
WRONG?



LOOK! WE HAVEN'T
MOVED SO MUCH
AS A YARD
FROM OUR STARTING
POINT LAST NIGHT!

HOW
CAN IT
BE?



ARE YOU TRYING
TO AMUSE YOURSELVES
AT MY EXPENSE?
WHAT DO YOU
SAY, MAN?

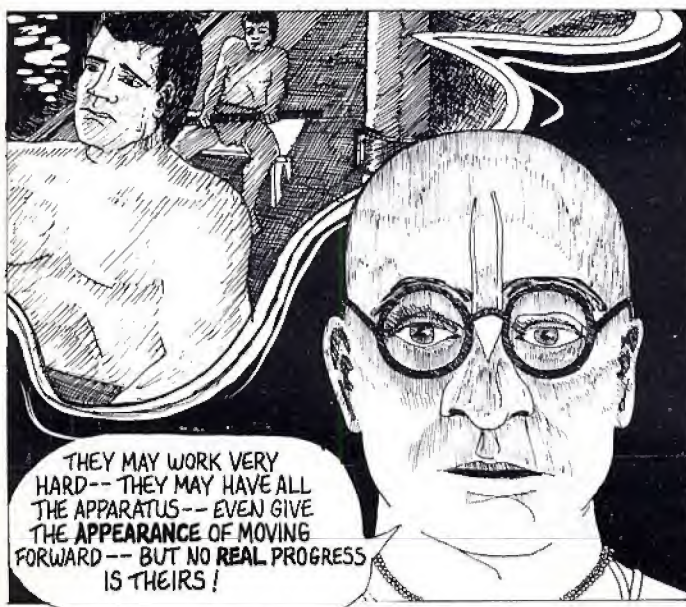
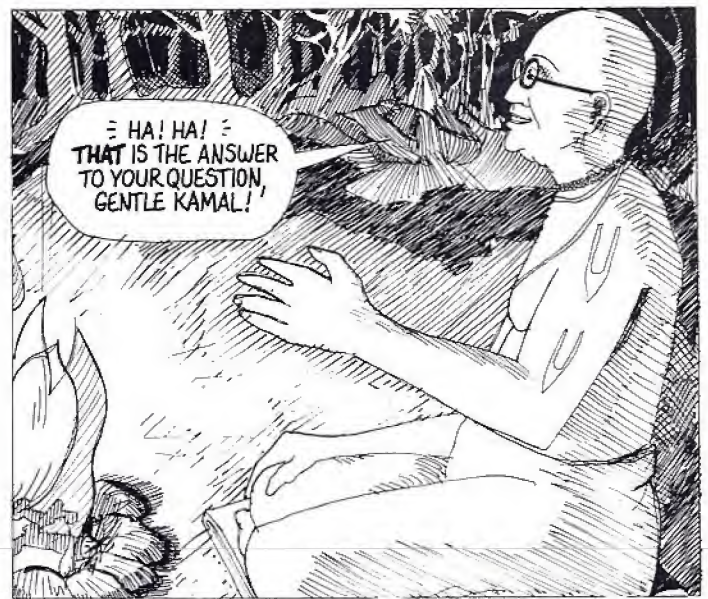
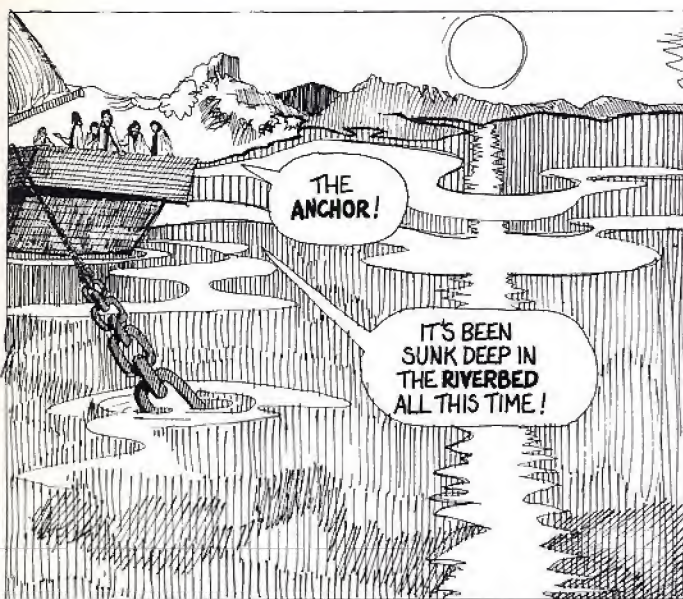
I'M MORE
BAFFLED--
AND ANGRY--
THAN YOU ARE,
MY BOY!



DON'T FORGET THAT WHILE YOU SLEPT, WE'VE BEEN
WORKING HARD-- ALL NIGHT LONG!

WE EVEN HAD THE
BREEZE TO FAVOR US!
I CANNOT--

LOOK THERE!
THERE'S
THE ANSWER!



Courtesy:

**Back to Godhead
magazine**